LITTLE GEORGIAN

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OF THE STUDENTS COUNCIL, FACULTY OF ARTS, SCIENCE, AND COMMERCE
SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS COLLEGE

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EDITORIAL

Hard on the heels of the announcement that exams won't finish till the middle of September for the "V" group comes the news that the finals may be postponed a few days more. We wonder if the school authorities have taken into consideration a few points that may seem incidental to them but fairly important to most of the students in the class. First of all it means that we shall have less than two weeks break between terms and there are many who have been looking forward to that holiday ever since January. Especially those whose homes are far from Montreal and because of their war service have not been able to see their families very often during the past number of years. Taking travelling time into consideration, it does not leave them much time before reporting back to class the first week in October.

Then there is the question of those who intend entering other colleges. D.V.A. insists on having full particulars such as marks and letters of acceptance. It will be quite a rush, especially if said school starts before October.

Also, for most of us, this is the first year back at school for a long time. It hasn't been exactly easy and it will be a long grind till next May before we shall be able to relax a wee bit. So a fortnight or so rest between terms in September would certainly be a boon.

This is in no way a criticism of school policy but rather a hope that something could be done to give us a little more time off between terms. We are sure that most of us would be more than willing to buckle down and complete the course requirements before the time as now scheduled if we could be assured of the last two or three weeks in September at least.

Teacher:- You know, boys, you can see good in all things. All right, what is it, Freddie?

Freddie:- You can't see good in a fog, teacher.

GEORGIANS TROUNCE DAWSON

Playing errorless ball and at times making outstanding plays the Georgians whipped the Dawson Intercollegiate Softball team by an 11 - 5 count.

Although starting an hour late due to transportation difficulties the game went the full nine innings right into darkness. This win gives the Georgian squad a tie for first place with the former first notchers, Dawson.

The game featured a batting fete, with the Georgians getting 16 hits from the Dawson pitcher Fraser. The losers managed to belt Crone for 11 hits but were kept to five runs by the streamlined teamwork of his teammates.

The hardest hits of the evening came from the Georgians bats. Langstaff hit two homers, but due to a misunderstanding with the umpire, not only did the second not count but three men were sent back to base. Rivard shared honours with Langstaff with his homer and topped him with a scorching two base hit. On the Dawson team Burch and McLeod topped the batting list with a homer apiece.

The box score for the game is as follows:

Georgians

	AB	R	H	E
Latimer lf	6	0	2	0
Schratz 2b	6	1	1	0
Dunkelman ss	6	3	3	0
Taylor 3b	5	1	1	0
Rivard cf	5	2	2	0
MacLeod rf	5	1	3	0
Langstaff c	5	2	2	0
Rief 1b	4	1	1	0
Crone p	5	0	1	0
Totals	47	11	16	0

Dawson

Kennedy cf	5	0	1	0
Churchill lf	5	0	0	1
Burch ss	5	2	3	1

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The opinions expressed in the editorial and in the other columns of this paper are not necessarily those of the Students' Council of Sir George Williams College.

THINGS OVERHEARD

That plaster be used to fill in the cracks in the Trough's counter to help expedite those daily races and to minimize injury to the contestants. While the Trough is in the news, how about someone having someone tell someone to have someone do something about that Odor; it seems to be getting worse and worse.

To: the class of English 101S. From: that sterling character T...and the lady in green. It seems that they have decided, since they both owe allegiance to the green, to get on the same side of the fence. Nice people--but sooo stubborn.

Suggestion to THE little lady in search of a starting bell. How about dispatching a note to F.D. #10 down the street. Would one of their alarms pierce the din in 3-M or would it just sound like a partner's anguished cry at a "Beaudoin" Bid?

Hear the dance mentioned last week is on its way. Committee has been made up of
Gordon Clarke,
Claire Dean and
Tom Sterling.
Budge Hall has already been reserved, they must mean business. With the splash party after the dance it should be quite the affair.

The chap in Natural Science who, before he sat down, happened to wipe his hand across the seat and was horrified to find his hand black with dust.

The Georgian softball team all smiles after its well-earned win over Dawson. There is not talk of the Montreal Intercollegiate League holding a tournament on a Saturday afternoon to finish off the season.

Many complaints have been received from a number of red-headed Georgettes who all feel that they were unduly criticised in this column last week for their gift-of-gab. Only one red-head was mentioned, Gals, must just be guilty consciences.

Mary had a little wolf
She fleeced him white as snow.....
(The Ubyssey)

HOMEWORK

"Well, better get some of this junk out of the way. Accountancy, poisonously monotonous.....Wish that darned cab phone across the street would shut up for awhile. Time I had a drink tomorrow night, maybe. Can't really afford it.....Better get back to work on the debits and credits. Let's see now, debit notes receivable to credit accounts receivable.....That indignantly-spluttering motorcycle on Decarie! Sounds like a bunch of firecrackers.....Interest Expense debited with cash credited, or is it vice versa.....clock sounds like an eggbeater.....Yipes!!! Two hours and not well started yet.

Those streetcars--clatter, clatter around the loop then slinking away. Wonder where all the noise went to.

Snowdon is an awfully dead hole, wonder if I'll be able to get this week-end. I'll take it. Look at that cute little trick again.....Oh damnit-all I'm going to bed. What's the use of trying to work when your mind keeps playing hide-and-seek with the subject? Maybe tomorros, and tomorrow, "and all our yesterdays have lighted fools the way to dusty death." Willie was quite a witty lad.....There goes that phone again, someday I'll muffle it--with a hammer.

The doctor was visiting Rastus' wife to deliver her twelfth offspring. While riding along with Rastus he saw a duck in the road.

Doctor - Whose duck is that?
Rastus - That hain't no duck. That's a stork with his legs wore off.

Prof. (taking up quiz paper): "Why the quotation marks?"
Vet: "Courtesy to the man on my left."

"Will you pass your exams?"
"Well, it will be like this--you see--"
"Shake! Neither will I."
(The Acadia Athenian)

MONTREALERS ARE FUNNY PEOPLE by
A. FURRINER

They run down ten flights of their apartments each morning because the elevator is too slow. They jump headlong onto the streetcar, ride a few blocks and grab another and rush puffing into their offices, congratulating themselves upon having saved eight minutes coming to work. But they don't know what to do with the eight minutes.

Montrealers are funny people. They work hard six days in every week. On Sunday they go to the mountain for a rest. They take their recreation there with one person's elbow in their faces and another person breathing in their ears. They don't want to rest. They come leisurely back in traffic as thick as the flies around the outhouse of a Georgia farm. Then they are ready for another week's work. They don't want to rest.

Montrealers can't talk with their mouths. They wave their hands as if they are trying to speed up their already sprinting vocal cords. They use their hands in order to enable one to understand their fleeing words. Dissatisfied with the time spent talking during their conscious hours, they count sheep aloud in bed and even continue after sleep takes them, increasing the counting so much that the sheep break their necks trying to keep up. They don't want to rest.

Montrealers are funny people. They go to the movies for rest and pleasure. They sit through two hours of that spine-tingling, shell-cracking thriller "Callos Can and the Ghetto Murder Case" before they can relax to the long-awaited, soothing "Manhattan Merry-go-round" showing the hustle-bustle, rushing life in glorious New York. Then, their hearts at ease, they throw themselves into the stampede leaving the theatre and join the other fifty persons who share their happy home. They sleep to the rattle of tramcars and the brawl in the apartment above. If they wanted to rest they couldn't, but they didn't.

"Next to a beautiful girl, what do you consider the most interesting thing in the world?"
"When I'm next to a beautiful girl, I don't bother about statistics."

W O L F !

If he parks his little flivver
Down beside the moonlit river
And if you can feel him quiver--
Baby, he's a wolf!

If he says you're gorgeous lookin'
And your big eyes set him cookin'
But your eyes ain't where he's lookin'--
Baby, he's a wolf!

When he says you are an eyeful
But his hands begin to trifle
And his heart pumps like a rifle--
Baby, he's a wolf!

If by chance when you are kissin'
You can feel his heart amissin'
And you talk, but he doesn't listen--
Baby, he's a wolf!

If his arms are strong with sinew,
And he stirs the gypsy in you
So you want him close again you--
Baby, YOU'RE THE WOLF!!!!

GEORGIANS TROUNCE DAWSON (cont'd P. 1)

McLeod 1b	5	1	2	1
Gordon c	5	1	2	0
Crawley 2b	5	0	0	0
Fraser p	5	1	1	2
Feinman rf	4	0	1	0
Nicholson 3b	4	0	1	0
Totals	43	5	11	5

Montreal Herald reports on July 19 that in Ethiopia it is possible in a single day to travel from a region of oppressive heat to one of intense cold. That is a joke!!!! It would seem to me that in Montreal, you just have to stay put.

WANTED.....

An Electric young woman to charge the physics students to greater efforts. Must be a livewire, and be able to give forth with a battery of conversation. High resistance not necessary. To decide the choice, an electrocution will be held and the applicant with the greater number of volts will be accepted. For a change from studies, the employer condenser at The Dance in the Budge Hall. Watt an ohm for the right girl.